

## READING FOR THE YOUNG

READING FOR THE YOUNG.

SAYING AND DOING.

WEAT DAISY SAID.

"If I'd a carriage all my own,"  
Said little Daisy Wood,  
"I'm sure I would ride along,  
Like Miss Rebecca Hood:  
I'd a horse proper and small,  
Who never goes to ride all;  
I'd be so kind and good."

WEAT DAISY DID.

"Oh! take your dirty doll, Ben,  
And direct you ever down,  
To put her in my cart again  
With lovely Lady Clare;  
I'll direct things all trace and dust,  
Has soiled my lady's dresses and muslin  
Her pretty golden hair—  
—Emma C. Loved, in *Our Little Ones*.

♦ ♦ ♦

A HOUSE OF SELL.

The Many Wonderful Things Packed in  
One Little Box.

up on the seashore are really wrecks—

up on the seashore are really wrecked, deserted houses, cast-off clothes, or outgrown cradles and retreats of some of the many strange and wonderful creatures that live in the sea. If we could read the tales they might tell we should have a more fascinating and marvelous story book than was ever printed. Some of them we can read thanks to close watching and long study, and I want to tell you a few of the queer things we have found out.

One of the prettiest objects to be found on the shore is a lovely box as white as snow, and more fragile than the thinnest china. It is covered with a pattern of tiny knobs and holes, that look like delicate carving, and it is round in shape, flattened on top except for a common circular opening. These boxes are found of many sizes from little ones, the size of a pea, up to great-grandmothers as big as the top of a tumble, and in some parts of the world as big as a dining plate.

In this elegant house lived once a very strange fellow called a sea urchin. All month long he would creep out his body, where the larger hole is in the shell, and at that point he had five big teeth, quite able to cut and dispose of anything he wished to eat. His house, this pretty box, was covered

### A Few Rules That Should Be Carefully

To keep your face and hands clean, and your clothing neat.

To keep silent when others are talking, and never to interrupt a man or woman who is speaking to another.

To resign your chair or seat to a woman, wherever you may be.

Never to take a chair when in a strange house or office, unless you are requested to do so.

When you are addressed to be attentive, and to look the person who addresses you in the face.

At the table to use knife and fork quietly and decently, and to eat without making a noise.

## HOME-MADE SOAP.

Directions for Making a Good and Satisfactory Article from Wood Ashes.

In the first place get a barrel (a sal barrel is best) and take one head out, leaving the other. In the remaining head bore a number of holes; then get a board as large as the barrel, bottom one way, and as much larger the other way, so it will project out from one side of the bottom of the barrel about six inches, then cut creases in the board at each side to about three inches apart, and center the barrel on one of the barrel the shape of the letter V. Now make a foundation, one side of which must be a little lower than the other, then place the board on this with the creases in the lowest; put the barrel on the board and put in enough straw in the bottom to keep the ashes from falling out of the holes. Lay the ashes ready, perfectly clean. Place a few in the barrel on the straw and pack it down as tight as you can, and a few more, pack it down, and so on till the barrel is filled. Make a shallow hole in the ashes to pour the water in. Hot water is the best till it begins to run. Shake the barrel through for a while better. After that cold water will do. It takes about a day for the lye to begin to run, and you must pour water on as fast as it sinks away. Place a kettle on the lower side of the board before you leave it in the evening, for it may begin to run in the night and wash the lye. To finish, turn the barrel and kettle. Cover the kettle in such a way that it will not prevent the lye from running in it just the same. After the kettle is tilted place an earthen dish in the lye. If it rises to the top it is strong enough to make thick, salve soap. If the egg sinks, or nearly so, it is weak. Strong lye will run on sugar, so to boil it down and use your own judgment about the strength after that, or put the grease in and boil it all together at the same time, adding lye and grease till the kettle is full enough to boil well without running over. Boil down till it is nice thick soap. If it is too thick, add a little water, some and letting it get cold. If it is as thick as you want it, it is done. Make my soap in a large iron kettle out-dorst.—*Cor. Toledo Blade.*

—\*—\*—

England a militia officer is never recognized by his military title, but only in uniform and on duty.

IN A KETTLE.

Minnie's grandpa had a large farm. He kept horses and cows, chickens and pigs. There was a great barn—such a nice place to play hide-and-seek.

## A BISHOP'S STORY.

On the occasion of the laying of the corner-stone of the Hoffman memorial chapel of the General Theological Seminary, this city, Bishop Scarborough created no little amusement for those present. Referring to the time when he graduated, twenty-nine years ago, when the trustees were uncertain whether to keep the seminary where it was or remove it elsewhere, he said he was glad to see it permanently fixed here in New York, "because I should hate to see the ground I stood on by anything but a General Theological Seminary." The audience laughed heartily at this "bull," the Bishop laughing no less heartily than the rest, as he added: "A man's nationality will come out in spite of himself." Then he said: "As you are in a mood for laughing, I'll tell you a story." Then he told how a short time ago, while he was preparing for an episcopal visitation, he put six or seven sermons in the bag he was packing. His daughter, seven years old, watched him, and finally said: "Daddy, you've got a good one!" "Which of those sermons will you give now?" "Yes, my child." "Well, I'm glad I don't belong to the church where you're going." —*N. Y. Observer*

### STEALING BIRDS' EGGS.

write, and to cipher. And I direct, also, that, the age of twenty-one having been attained, they shall be sent to one of the African colonies, to raise the necessary funds for which purpose, if they shall not have previously earned them, they must be hired out a sufficient length of time.

"I request and enjoin my executors and descendants to pay particular attention to the execution of this provision of my will. And if they sell any of the females who, or whose issue, are to be especially desired them to guard carefully the rights of such issue by all suitable stipulations and sanctions in the contract of sale. But I hope that it may not be necessary to sell any such persons who are to be entitled to their freedom, but that they may be retained in the possession of some of my descendants."

—*Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.*

—That was a sweet reply of the little girl found buying at the ironing-table, smoothing the towels and stockings, "Isn't that hard work for the little army?" was asked. A look like sunshine came into her face as she glanced toward her mother, who was rocking the baby. "It isn't hard work when I do it for mamma," she said softly.

## HOW IT IS DONE.

Well, and in the eital of instances illustrative of this his own emotions sometimes got the best of him. "Clay's power as a speaker," said Mr. Harrison, "was in his effect upon the emotional nature of his audience. I well remember one very remarkable instance of the exercise of this power, as upon the trial of Charles Wickliffe, son of Robert Wickliffe, the father-in-law of General William Preston, for killing the editor of a Democratic newspaper named Benning. The latter had published an anonymous attack upon his father, and when Charles went to ascertain the name of the author the editor declined to give it until the writer's permission was obtained. Hot words were exchanged between the two, with Benning suddenly rose from his seat and went toward a lobby between the front and back rooms of the office. Wickliffe, who had been in the office before in search of Benning and had gone through this lobby into the back room, knew that an army musket stood there against the wall. At the moment Benning started back Wickliffe thought he was going for the musket, in which case he would have been in immediate danger. He forestalled this by rushing forward and firing, killing Benning instantly. The trial lasted several days. Mr. Clay was the last speaker for the defense. As the evening was then far advanced when he was called upon by the court, he suggested that it would be better that the court and jury be allowed to rest, and that the court adjourn till next morn-

**Affectionate Tribute to the  
Famous Orator.**

Mr. Harrison has not been without distinguished honors in his lifetime. He was appointed, without solicitation, Secretary of Legation to Spain, when the unfortunate William Barry was sent as Minister to that country. Mr. Harrison declined the place, and Mr. Barry died at Liverpool as soon as he had crossed the Atlantic. He was also nominated by the President to the United States Judgeship of the Territory of Arkansas. For prudential reasons this was declined, but the President refused to withdraw the nomination. Congress adjourned before the matter was acted upon. But perhaps the highest distinction is that he was the organizer of the present common-school system of Lexington, and over which he was superintendent for many years. At a recent school celebration hundreds of the pupils of the schools flocked to the residence of the "grand old man" to do him honor, and, by the way, the same celebration have been shown him in which he could have taken an equal pride.

Mr. Harrison's memory of past events is very distinct, and upon nothing in the past does he take so much delight in dwelling as upon Henry Clay and his associations with him. Clay was a Whig and Harrison a Democrat, but, nevertheless, they were fast friends, and his character he had the profoundest admiration. "Many times he would come into our office," said Mr. Harrison, "when he was at home from Washington, and talk of the great events which were transpiring and in which he had taken such an eventful part. But he never spoke of his vanity. His allusions to himself were modest. His conversation was simple in every respect, but there was always something in his manner difficult to describe which impressed his hearers with the loftiness of his character. I used to feel when he came into the room, no matter how trivial the subject, that I was in the presence of a being greatly exalted, and feeling his presence affected me with was his possession of power. I said one day to my partner, Mr. Hunt: 'I don't know how it is with you, Mr. Hunt, but Mr. Clay never comes in here that I am not at once affected by his presence.' I said before he said a word."

Mr. Hunt said that he had met and experienced a similar feeling, and Mr. Hunt was himself a person of great character and of the highest type of manhood.

"As a man of business," continued Mr. Harrison, "Mr. Clay was scrupulously exact. He sometimes would say: 'Harrison, I have no money with me, and I want to borrow a dollar, and will return it to you in the morning when I come in from Ashland.' The next morning he never failed to walk in with a silver ten-cent piece between his fingers to liquidate the debt. 'I am quite sure,' I often said to him, 'Mr. Clay, that you are a thief.' From Mrs. Clay just before you left home, and that day, we have carried it between your thumb and forefinger all the way to this office for fear of forgetting it." Sometimes," continued Mr. Harrison, "he would send me from Washington a power of attorney to indorse his name upon notes drawn by his son James. Well, I had nothing but instructions, without keeping a memorandum of the amounts or names of the notes. On Mr. Clay's return home he would at once begin looking into his business affairs. Calling his son, he would inquire how many notes Harrison had indorsed for him, and their amounts. James being unable to tell, he would turn to the account of them, his father would exclaim: 'That is all right, you, James. Suppose I should suddenly die without having made provision for the payment of these debts. Go at once, my son, obtain a correct memorandum of these notes, and bring it to me immediately, that I may make provision for the payment.'

"This was a singular way, however," said Mr. Harrison, "in which Mr. Clay exhibited this business precision was in his methodical preparation and arrangement of his affairs before fighting a duel. Invariably he spent some time in the inspection of his accounts, and drawing up a complete memorandum thereof, and deposited it in the care of Mrs. Clay, to be brought to him, if he should be killed. This was curiously instigated after his fight with Humphrey Marshall. Both gentlemen were members of the Kentucky Legislature. Clay was an advocate of the American system, advocating the wearing of homespun and other American fabrics in preference to goods of foreign origin. He respected Mr. Clay of demagoguery. He made some remarks about Clay which caused the latter to issue a challenge. In the duel Clay was shot in the leg, and was confined to his bed for some time. While in this condition a builder who had recently finished a house for Mr. Clay called to see him, and Mr. Clay called the builder to his bedside. Mr. Clay called to Mrs. Clay to bring forth the memorandum he had left with her. It was found to contain an exact statement of the account between Clay and the builder, and upon that the settlement was made.